

In theaters

“Breaking Dawn: Part 2”



By Macario Mora



I was already well aware that I was out of my element; however, it was magnified as I sat down in the movie theater during a screening for “The Twilight Saga: Breaking Dawn Part 2” when a woman in her mid to late 20s turned to me and asked “Team Edward or Team Jacob?” Probably noticing my contorted and dumbfound expression, her friend looked toward me and said “Oh, definitely Team Jacob.” I’m still not sure if that was an insult or compliment.

Now to my male readers, understand I was there to score points with my fiancé. The sacrifice the male species must make in the 21st Century to secure their lineage is astounding. We can no longer be the “Mad Men” of the 1950s. But, I digress.

To further emasculate myself, I have to admit Breaking Dawn Part 2 was somewhat entertaining. Granted the whole concept is utterly ridiculous, a series of poorly written novels turned into even worse films. The Vampire legend, or at least the Bram Stoker version, is derived from an actual man, Vlad Dracul or Vlad the Impaler. He was the Prince of Wallachia, near modern day Romania, during the 15th Century and murdered an untold number of enemies and his own people – his preferred method was to impale folks who would slowly and agonizingly die through the course of several days. I’ll spare you the process of impaling a person. He was also said to have drank their blood.

What he was not was a glittering heartthrob who carries on a relationship with an emotionally immature high school girl. Some psychologists have suggested the relationship is borderline abusive. I really don’t understand the hoopla surrounding this franchise.

The fifth, and thankfully final, installment of the Twilight series kicks off where the last one left off. Bella Swan (Kristen Stewart) is recovering after almost dying giving birth to a vampire baby and getting used to her powers as a vampire, which includes a magnification of everything. Even though she had a baby just a few days earlier, learning to become a vampire is apparently much cooler than becoming a mother, but I guess when you’re daughter looks 10 months old after a few days the novelty of parenting runs out. Oh, and by and far the best power of being a vampire is the ability to make sex look ridiculously campy, which of course had the mostly female audience in awe and tears – making the expectations of men that much more unattainable. Of course being the daughter of Edward Cullen (Robert Pattinson), Renesmee brings trouble to the Cullen clan when a cousin who apparently left in a previous movie and holds a grudge, reports the child to the Volturi. The Volturi are the rulers of the vampires and pretty awful, conniving people – essentially the aristocrats or politicians of the vampire world. The reason Renesmee appears to be trouble is because they believe she’s an immortal child. Immortal children can’t control themselves and eat humans whenever they can, so they’ve been banned.

Alice (Ashley Greene), the psychic Cullen, because being a vampire isn’t awesome enough, they all have special powers as well, has a vision of the Cullens being murdered by the Volturi. So, the Cullen clan sets out to seek the help of their friends to witness Renesmee is in fact not immortal. They have a lot of friends because when you’re immortal there is a lot of time to make enemies with the Volturi. Well somewhere in the middle of gathering all these vampire friends a decision is made to make a stand and fight, if it came to that.

It all concludes in a fairly awesome fight scene, but I can speak no further, or I'll ruin the surprise. Ultimately, however, the film was so poorly acted and shot it was like watching a skateboarder run into a railing – impossible to not look at and laugh. There were a few funny moments, and I could have done worse things with my Wednesday night like sitting in the 4th Street jail. In all reality the film will be a huge success.

This film is rated PG-13.